

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 16 | Number 2

Article 14

Spring 5-1-1996

Untitled

Christopher Hield
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Hield, Christopher (1996) "Untitled," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 16 : No. 2 , Article 14.
Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol16/iss2/14>

This Artwork is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.

“Skin Field-Day”

Carbonic branches, onyx chiseled sky-
Industrial Winter controls my thought
But I'd be torpid ice in deep July,
And still be seeking what I've never sought.
A crippled dance I took with pretty pain,
Mocking logic, I tried another turn
And found my efforts paid for with disdain,
With passion's arsonist playing while I burned.
My open scars cannot be felt or seen,
But dwell as acrid haze within my head
Substance once gentle is shattered and mean
Where once was feeling now dwells molten lead
Lavishing love on unreceptive minds,
Will turn the eyes of joy profoundly blind

-Ian Sherer-



Christopher Hield